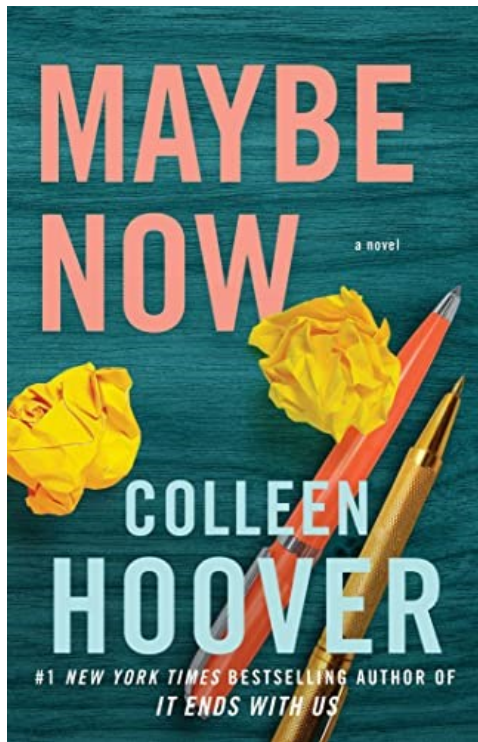


MAYBE NOW



Adult

By Colleen Hoover

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CONTENT WARNING

You are about to access material that may contain content of an ADULT nature. These files may include pictures and materials that some viewers may find offensive. If you are under the age of 18, or if such material offends you or if it is illegal for you to view these materials, please exit now.

Book Summary:

Three young adult couples face challenges in their relationships.

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains sexual activities; profanity; and alcohol use.

4 / 5

Not For Minors
BookLooks Review Rating

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|------|---|
| 10 | When he reaches me, he grabs me and pulls me against him, pressing his lips against the side of my head. |
| 11 | He wraps his arm around my waist and pulls me against him, pressing his mouth to mine. I kiss him back, and we don't stop, even when I hear him toss the notebook on the bar. |
| 12 | He kisses my neck and then starts to roll off me so I can get up, but he pauses and stares at me appreciatively for a moment. |
| 21 | I think about death every minute of every hour of every day of my life. I'm almost positive I think about death more than the average person. |
| 25 | <p>Aside from his infatuation with front-clasping bras, I don't even think Ridge paid attention to what underwear I wore.</p> <p>...I can't believe I don't have any cute panties.</p> <p>I open my bottom drawer full of stuff that, for whatever reason, I'd convinced myself I'd never wear. I sift through unmated socks and gag-gift crotchless panties until I come across something that makes me forget about my search altogether.</p> |
| 26 | <p>8) Have a one-night stand.</p> <p>...I don't know how Jake would feel about being checked off as an item on my bucket list, but I don't think he'd complain too much about being the other half of my one-night stand.</p> |
| 27 | I walk over to my dresser and grab a random pair of panties. I don't even care what they look like. If all goes as planned, I won't even be wearing them long enough for Jake to care what they look like. |
| 30 | What are the chances that I'll mark a third of my bucket list off in one day? Skydiving, race-car driving, and a possible one-night stand? |
| 33 | I'm sure I'd still be sitting on that stage, playing every sad song I could think of while I drank every last drop of alcohol in the bar. |
| 35 | <p>As soon as I start to kiss her, she grabs my shirt and starts walking backward toward my bedroom. We don't break the kiss until she's falling onto my bed and I'm climbing on top of her.</p> <p>We kiss for several minutes with our clothes on, which I would rectify, but it's nice. We didn't really fall in love in a typical way, so we went from a kiss that filled us with weeks of guilt, to a three-month stretch of not communicating at all, to a night of making up and making love.</p> <p>...I want to spend the rest of the night kissing her because I've thought about kissing her like this for three months straight.</p> <p>She rolls me onto my back and then slides on top of me, breaking our kiss.</p> <p>...She kisses me softly on the mouth and then sits up, straddling me so she can sign.</p> |
| 37 | I bend down and kiss her before trying to speak the sound again. |
| 38 | She confirms my thoughts by sliding her fingers through my hair and pulling my mouth to hers. I roll on top of her and part her lips with my tongue. Just as I start to give her a deeper kiss, I feel the vibration of her moan, and then I'm a goner. And so are our clothes. So much for taking it slow tonight. |
| 39 | Every now and then, he kisses me, but we're both too exhausted for round two. |

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| 40 | I didn't even put my panties on, and even though Ridge's shirt covers my ass, I don't know how to make it from here all the way back to his bedroom without losing my last shred of dignity. |
| 43 | He's fully dressed, and I'm even more naked than I was when I walked into the living room. |
| 51 | "Let's just say it took her a few seconds to realize what I assumed she was there for, and it took me more than a few seconds to realize she wasn't there because she wanted me to take off her shirt." |
| 56 | <p>Sydney: Nope. Just got out of the shower.</p> <p>Ridge: Oh yeah? So you're naked?</p> <p>Sydney: I have a towel on. And no, you aren't getting a pic.</p> <p>Ridge: I don't want a pic. I want you to open your front door and let me in.</p> <p>...Ridge slips inside my apartment. I close the door. It's dark, and I'm suddenly no longer wearing a towel. Ridge's mouth is on mine, and my back is against the living room wall.</p> <p>...I pull off his shirt and unbutton his jeans. His mouth is everywhere, but his hands have me caged against the wall. He kicks off his pants and then picks me up, wrapping my legs around his waist. He starts toward the bedroom, but realizes we're way closer to the couch, so he turns and lowers me to the sofa. We're still kissing when he lowers himself on top of me, and then he's inside me and it's incredible.</p> <p>...He stops kissing me for a moment, so I let my head fall back onto the cushion, and I relax as he kisses my neck.</p> <p>...His warm mouth presses gently against mine, and his tongue slides past my lips, delicately searching for mine. When I kiss him back, I wrap my hand in his hair and pull him as close as I can. For the next several minutes, Ridge proves to me just how much I mean to him without speaking or signing another word.</p> <p>Even when it's over, several minutes go by with our lips still connected. Every time he tries to stop kissing me, he can't. It's just one kiss after another after another. He eventually buries his face against my neck and sighs against my skin.</p> |
| 58 | <p>Even when it's over, several minutes go by with our lips still connected. Every time he tries to stop kissing me, he can't. It's just one kiss after another after another. He eventually buries his face against my neck and sighs against my skin. "Can I spend the night with you?"</p> |
| 63 | <p>Write songs, kiss, make love, be inspired to write more songs.</p> <p>Ridge kisses me.</p> |
| 64 | I laugh and shake my head, and then I kiss him harder than I've ever kissed him because there is no way I can verbally express my love for him right now. Instead, I love him silently. He doesn't even break the kiss when he reaches behind him and turns off the lamp. He pulls the covers over us and then tucks my head under his chin as he wraps himself around me. |
| 68 | That I want him to be more than a one-night stand. |
| 75 | Jake followed me, and when I handed him the towel to use, he tossed it over his shoulder and reached for me, kissing me like he'd been waiting to do it since the moment he'd laid eyes on me. |

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| | <p>...I've only been with two people sexually in my life, and I was in love during both of those relationships. This was the first time I was about to have sex with someone I wasn't in love with. I wasn't sure what to expect, but knowing he didn't either made me feel more at ease. I kept reminding myself of that with every new part of my neck he kissed.</p> <p>After about fifteen minutes of full-on making out with him, something switched in me. I don't know how he did it, but he was so attentive and into it that all my concerns and insecurities eventually fell away with my clothing. By the time we made it to the bedroom. I was all in. And then he was all in, in more ways than one.</p> <p>..."Are there rules to one-night stands I'm not aware of? Are we only allowed to have sex once?"</p> |
| 92 | <p>I lower my mouth to hers while bringing my hands to the front of her jeans. I unzip and unbutton them and then continue kissing her as I undress her. I pull her into the shower with me, and for the next half hour, I apologize profusely with my mouth.</p> |
| 100 | <p>"Put your clothes back on, Maggie," he says, backing toward the door. "I'll come over tonight and take them right back off."</p> |
| 133 | <p>"She refused to kiss you goodbye." He laughs. "That's because she just fucked me goodbye."</p> |
| 150 | <p>She reaches for the Pine-Sol bottle that holds the liquor, and then grabs two shot glasses. The wine isn't enough? She pours the shots and, as she hands me one, she says, "That wine isn't strong enough. I get really awkward when people are nice to me. I'm gonna need liquor for this." ...We clink our shot glasses together before downing the liquor. I don't even know what it is. Whiskey, maybe? Whatever. As long as it does the job. She pours us another shot. ...I'm dumbfounded as she clinks her glass against the mine and then downs her shot.</p> |
| 155 | <p>"Just tell me. I've always wondered if he makes noises during sex since he can't hear anything." I choke out a laugh. "You wonder what my boyfriend sounds like during sex?" ..."He does. He moans and grunts and sighs, and I don't know why, but the fact that he's deaf makes all his noises that much more of a turn-on." Bridgette grins. "That is so hot." "Don't call my boyfriend's sex noises hot."</p> |
| 182 | <p>He just rushes toward me and lifts my face and then presses his mouth firmly to mine. He kisses me like he's starved for me. It's my favorite kind of kiss from him. It's so desperate and mostly one-sided from him that the strength behind his kiss ends up forcing me backward. He continues kissing me until my back is against the living room wall. But as desperate as it is, it's not a sensual kiss. It's just full of need. ...I barely have time to wrap my arms around him when he bends down and slides an arm behind my knees and lifts me up. He carries me to the bedroom and lowers me to the bed.</p> |

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| | <p>Whatever is still bothering him can wait, because his mouth is on mine again. But this time his kiss isn't a need for my reassurance. It's just a need for me. He pulls his shirt over his head and then stands up and slides off my pajama bottoms. Then he's over me again, his tongue in my mouth, his hand sliding up my thigh, lifting my leg.</p> <p>I want to hear him. Since the moment I described how hot his noises were last night, I've been craving them all. I unzip his jeans and slip my hand inside, pulling him out and guiding him inside of me.</p> <p>His mouth is against my neck when I get his groan. It rumbles up his chest as he pushes into me, and then sighs, softly, as he pulls out. He repeats the rhythm, and I close my eyes. The entire time he makes love to me, I remain quiet and listen to the sound of Ridge.</p> |
| 250 | <p>I keep my hands on her throat and press myself against her to turn and position her against the bookshelves behind her. When her back meets the books, I keep her face tilted up toward mine, while drawing our mouths closer together, barely connecting mine to hers. I can feel her rapid breaths crashing against my lips, so I hold still and swallow a few of them before I slip my tongue inside her mouth and coax even more of those rapid breaths out of her. Her mouth is warmer and more inviting than it's ever been.</p> <p>...She tilts her head up to mine even more and opens her mouth a little wider, wanting more of our kiss. I curve my right hand around the back of her head as I close my mouth over hers and inhale.</p> <p>I kiss her. ...I kiss her. I kiss her.</p> |
| 253 | Those five intense minutes in the library became two intense hours in his bed. |
| 293 | "Is this your one-night stand?" |
| 298 | <p>"If I got to go to Bali to film a porn, I wouldn't be working at Hooters." ..."How long have you worked at Hooters? Is it a Hooters-related porn?"</p> |
| 301 | "I don't think you can help but be a little overwhelming, Jake. We've had sex. You're hardly underwhelming." |
| 311 | I lean forward and press a kiss into Sydney's hair. She leans back and gives me access to her lips, but from an upside-down angle. I kiss her, and she laughs against my mouth before lifting her head and returning her attention to her keyboard. |
| 314 | <p>She scoops a small spoon of ice cream and gives me a bite. I swallow it, and then she dips her head and kisses me. Her mouth tastes like vanilla. Her tongue is cold as it slides against mine.</p> <p>I pull her closer, but the bowl of ice cream between us is hindering me. I grab the bowl and set it aside on the table next to her and then pull her to me. I kiss her as is slowly lower her to the couch.</p> |
| 324 | He sits down, scooting to the middle of the mattress, resting his back against the wall. He still has a grip on my hand, so he pulls on it, urging me to follow suit. As soon as I begin to kneel, he pulls one of my legs over his lap so that I'm straddling him. |

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| 326 | He brings my hands to his chest and places them there, moving his own hands to the tops of my thighs. |
| 333 | He reaches out and slides his hand to the nape of my neck, pulling my gaze back to his. His other hand slides around to my lower back, pulling me closer. "There were a lot of parts I liked about that night." He smiles as he inches his mouth closer to mine. "I liked undressing you as we stood next to your bed," he whispers, right before he presses his lips to mine. ..."And I liked it when I lowered you to the bed." His lips lightly feather mine, and I feel him shift as he leans forward and lowers me to the mattress. I'm no longer in the position of control, but I don't mind it. My eyes feel heavy when I open them, looking up at him while he hovers over me. ...He dips his head and kisses me. ...Luckily, he stops it before more parts of us get involved in this make-out session than simply our mouths. He kisses me softly, twice, before pressing his cheek to mine and releasing a heavy sigh into my hair. |
| 351 | "But you've had sex with her?" The combination of my eleven-year-old asking if I've had sex with someone while chewing on a mouthful of ham is both odd and entertaining. "What?" |
| 373 | "If you were my maid, I could pay you in orgasms." |
| 383 | She kisses my chin and then lifts up and kisses me on the mouth. |
| 389 | The only conversations that come naturally to Bridgette always have to do with sex. Does Ridge moan during sex? Is Jake good in bed? ..."Who is better?" Bridgette asks. "Ridge or Jake? Or Warren? Wow, you've slept with all three of our boyfriends." |

| Profanity | Count |
|-----------|-------|
| Ass | 17 |
| Bitch | 1 |
| Dick | 1 |
| Fuck | 25 |
| Piss | 1 |
| Shit | 17 |